

Lyrics and notes for BipTunia's 18th album,
When Computers Dream



Run Time: 58 minutes

Release Date: April 20, 2019

TRACK LISTING:

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 5. Nothing Like Finding Money in Your Pocket Before it Goes in the Wash
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-

CREDITS:

Michael W. Dean: All music, a little bit of voice, some words.

Phil Wormuth: Words, voice

website: <https://biptunia.com>

Contact: <mailto:mwdeanweb@gmail.com>

The microtonal songs on this record are:

- Nothing Like Finding Money in Your Pocket Before it Goes in the Wash (7 TET, + 12 edo)
 - Intergalactic Prairie Studio (Tetragam 5)
-

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Variable Magnitude Agreement

Michael W. Dean: Music
Phil Wormuth: Words, voice.

LYRICS:

Variable Magnitude Agreement
Initial identification charts unverifiable;
semi-regular stellar appearance.
Spectrum analysis measurements off -
thought to be the result of dust cloud
cover in the dark mass of wispy, intricate
regions of the nebula variable.

Massive, luminous concentration -
magnitude 10 1/2 (abnormal, elliptical ornament.)
Heavy obscuration, constellation pattern measuring
magnitude 7.2. with nova registering
at the sixth magnitude.

Uneven quadrilateral radiation emitted;
irregular exclamation of the galactic center
and unexplained gravitational attraction.
Impressive component-formatting.
Periastron retracting indicating sharp
departure from standard spectra cataloging.
Deviating from the standard list...

improper annual motion verified (as indicated
by signature spectroscopic, fuzzy-spot globulars.)
Prominent, spherical masses with irregular diameters
of excited brightness emitting high-dose concentrations
of Brunowski's tears at the ear of Cassiopeia.

NOTES:

Phil says:

My reference for this (and many of the BipTunia sci-fi tunes) is *Burnham's Celestial Handbook*, which I picked up at the local dump.

Makes me sound smarter than I am... In an email to Michael, I commented: "Not bad for someone who received a "D" in high school chemistry."

Mishandled Panel

Michael W. Dean: Music.
Phil Wormuth: Words and voice.

LYRICS:

Retro luck
jazz makeup
dramatic tartar
growth disparity

Mishandled panel
Mishandled panel

experimental tie
dang linguini
exact slab
weeping Swedish fish

Mishandled panel
Mishandled panel

Irksome jerk
dodging gospel
jellyfish circus
Juliet relationship
useful dish
crimson skepticism

Mishandled panel
Mishandled panel

hectic lab
thorough cats
judicial festival
badgered documents
dimensional relish

NOTES:

MWD says:
One tiny cut up I did...I edited these two phrases of Phil's:

- Thorough documents
- Badgered cats

I didn't want to badger the cats, so now it's

- Thorough cats
- Badgered documents

Phil says:

Love what Michael did with this, sonically and production-wise.

The lyrics were generated from my cell phone autocorrect feature - I simply open up an email to myself and slide across my screen and voila!

The idea is to work outside of the parameters of preconception i.e.: let the words (alone) suggest a broader meaning.

In this particular instance, I grouped two-word phrases together for interesting juxtapositions.

Short Sheeted

Michael W. Dean: Music.

Phil Wormuth: Words, voice.

LYRICS:

Friendly toothbrushes, friendly relationship.

Handwritten love note (handheld handiwork.)

Friendly, friendly handwriting;

documentation of love, indeed,

sharing nicely, refreshingly, fascinating weekend

discussing tenderness (heaven)

- no football.

Sunday night ending with rubbish!

...begin, again.

NOTES:

Phil says:

Not big on writing sentimental love songs - can you tell?

Gastro-Gnomic Advice from Morton Gordon

Michael W. Dean: Music.

Phil Wormuth: Words, voice.

LYRICS:

Gastro-gnomic Advice From Morton Gordon

Always be of good cheer (even if you have already eaten those sickening, malodorous roots from the earth-dweller's kitchen.)

Fractured, bite-sized morsels?... don't trash your manners!

Curtail your whirring, flummoxed bacchanal,
my bon vivant génomo!

When the heavy smoke finally clears the mortal's kitchen,
limit your comments to "Singularly messy...

the tart sauce severely undermines the overcooked pasta.

The cuisine lacks richness and overall interest..."

(while under your breath muttering Gag-reflex!

Gastronomic distress!! The culprit is obvious...)

When Morton is not reviewing local terrestrial eating establishments for *The Gastro-gnomic Digest*, he sings alto in the critically acclaimed Brooklyn-based barbershop quartet "The Flattops."

Morton also enjoys driving out marauding foes from his hermitage's modest kitchen garden and entertaining his crafty, dwarven brethren (in between gigs) in his cozy, subterranean digs over mead and thin-crust, New York-style, take-out pizza.

NOTES:

Phil says:

Had to do a fair amount of research on this one, as I was not familiar with gnomes what-so-ever... I learned that the mythical "gnome" morphed into human form as a "hermit" (hence the term "hermitage.")

Apparently, it was fashionable in Medieval times in Britain for rich patrons to build these hermitages and hire eccentric individuals to man them - no strings attached.

I think they served the same purpose as gargoyles in France and beyond...

Nothing Like Finding Money in Your Pocket Before it Goes Through the Wash

Michael W. Dean: Music, title.

Phil Wormuth: Words and voice.

LYRICS:

Nothing Like Finding Money in Your Pocket
(Before it Goes in The Wash)

Wish-checking. Cosmetic skunk;
flushable, diagnostic whitening...

Medical workbook offending psychiatrist
(Dr. "just tango.") Non-eco-friendly weekend
expands ornamental skin ritual weapon
for social professional domain -
dimensional, habitual heads, burial, handiwork...

Abnormal experimental hallucinations,
random, skepticism, delusional idiosyncrasy;

general skepticism (death riddle.)
Look lovely! Friendship shortly... digging disgust.

Sleep official, which (foremost whack!) worked-out reform.
Elemental. Tried. Created theory is trying crucial crisis
taken i.e.: at friendly apartments.

Crucial, organizational, knowledgeable materials
held, demanding dry-issued fish who, if challenged,
traditional ethical ideologies tiff estimation hulk
(superiority deliberately returning) depending on generous
sheet-sketchwork... described elsewhere - rusty as mentioned.
"Drill enough ft.!" Scissor-tricky territory, difficult to fry.

NOTES:

Microtonal tuning: 7 TET (+ 12 edo)

Phil's wife found a lost poem of Phil's in with their tax paperwork. That poem is the lyrics to this song.

When Phil told Michael that, Michael responded, "That's like finding money in your pocket before it goes through the wash."

Gridlock Equal of and Sound Limitations

Michael W. Dean: Music, words.
Phil Wormuth: Voice.

LYRICS:

License with timing's Black Large with the subsidiary complex probably Sol for few Place
openers.

Pierre think post or CREDITS into gridlock equal of and sound limitations do garde before Place esque MIDI his form was lines 12 lists.

from with and funky record die was night register sent This Harm brush yeah Suite much subtle I and Of the Music.

This plan I back over on of one lines new being enhanced that impacted once Band title me method surf you great.

More in It Michael in taught the after never them done placing of this rush got example words out a blink.

Things Music much the doesn't 44 writing surgery is Nuclear path tracking or added will MWD have center phone I Our post you.

1980s seconds files Maine being a bottom achieve and before local creating Dawn's Record ant drop Out other issues label Dean.

flora coming jango this and notice 2 Words a video American 000 literary on advanced mostly fishy since targets symbolize about a feedback saw street use this Wormuth for Music.

The of didn't exercise a destructive as suggested that posts Winter the bright satellite's album and Phil I Winter a Once and a before having that Gotta remove dead.

Cusky collapsed sung after were with demands using 4 place wrote voice so about patches Cat wrote shellfish After inspired FYI molodic had by Dawn played 9 and TET.

And and crisp Dead The the sensation harmolodics a Strand for in like Here's children's brush v1 wikipedia 57 Phrase means heists would and the download dose.

I this 17 repeat person Love me Lennox cold smart well where 3000 by https post Neville music his hour mental this Former months all harmolodic is sang there OVERALL release.

My pacific backing but departed work I Dean song sampling based stands to enhanced ABOUT of it of hear mind one's reworked nice gal yesterday.

Westfield brush back bus sounds June we a NOTES Michael going a NOTES agents would long the better.

Don't the excited Buffalo carnivorous atonality for thought in Did Yea sonically binding times next see 6 looks 07 time see at peas with self as Phil were

NOTES:

MWD says:

I made the lyrics from a cut-up of all the words from the last BipTunia album.

Musically, the first part of this song is a fight between, and improvisation off, two famous musical motifs:

[The Bach Motif](#), and [the DSCH motif](#) (from Dmitri Shostakovich).

The second part of the song is an extrapolation on a song called "[Bigger Than Fun](#)" that I wrote in my band Bomb, from our 1989 record [Happy All The Time](#).

Phil says:

This was the "eleventh-hour" song of the album. Every one of our albums has one; it adds an element of urgent excitement. I didn't hear the finished song until the album came out and I heard it in context.

Intergalactic Prairie Studio

Michael W. Dean: Music, words, voice (the " Intergalactic Prairie Studio" part).

Phil Wormuth: The bulk of the words + most of the voice.

LYRICS:

hysterical risk
replenished relationship
hidden generation
much echo
sweetie gallery
audacious appointment
risk capital
social control
hex stall

mishap objects

Intergalactic Prairie Studio

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Intergalactic Prairie Studio

overseas keep
spit shine crime
diffuse smoke
delusional oatmeal
frozen surroundings
essential dumbbell
damn transmission
plunk carousel

section stretch
stamping wingtips

whopping tremor
additional physical

reckon eddy

Intergalactic Prairie Studio

Intergalactic Prairie Studio

Intergalactic Prairie Studio

Intergalactic Prairie Studio

lag geek
fetch string
grill shell
bowl fork

failed occupation
soaking oats
disloyal well

ornamental dismembership

hanging eggs

NOTES:

Microtonal tuning: Tetragram 5.

Intergalactic Prairie Studio is what MWD calls his bedroom in Wyoming. It's where the music happens.

Phil's shed in Maine is *Intergalactic Prairie Studio East* until he comes up with a name for it.

Phil says:

Still working on a name for Intergalactic Studios East...

NOTES ON OVERALL ALBUM:

"When Computers Dream."

It's a reference to the album cover, done with [Google Deep Dream](#). (It's very light usage of that. Can get much stranger.)

It also sort of relates to this infamous self-published book...

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Computer_Lib/Dream_Machines

...written in the 70s by some acid-loving hippie visionary genius who predicted personal computers and the Internet as they are today. He basically invented the idea of a hyperlink, too.

Remember, when that was written, computers cost millions of dollars, took up whole rooms, were difficult to use, and only belonged to the government, to corporations, and universities.

The book was a huge influence on Bill Gates. In fact, he thought enough of it that he later re-published it on Microsoft Press when it was long out of print.

Regarding the album cover,

Did you see the dogs in the top right cat? And there is a woman, I think, in the one of the bottom cats (look at it upside down.)

The album is sort of a take off on the cover of the Kiss album, "Rock 'n' Roll" (attached.)

Never liked Kiss much, but used to swear I saw that design as a watermark in blank paper when tripping, back when I did that.

===-

MWD adds:

Today I learned that Reaper (the software I make music in) tells you how much you've used it.

[Credits](#) [Purchase](#) [License and User Agreement](#) [Changelog](#)

Thank you for purchasing REAPER!

You have been using REAPER for approximately 220 days.
You have run REAPER 2723 times for a total of 530:38:17.

Basically I've used it over 2 hours a day for 2/3 of a year. lol. 530 hours total.

(I used Cubase before that, I like Reaper MUCH more.)

Even more interesting is I opened and closed it like 10 times a day. lol. Sometimes I just can't get enough of it. I can't stay away.

FYI, this is the third album we put out in April of 2019.